

F. W. WINTERBOTHAM'S
Secret and Personal begins:

"Vicky, get me the Cabinet
Officers on the scrambler,
please."

"That you, Cox? May we
scramble? This is Zero C
speaking. Just to let you know
the first bombs fell on Warsaw
a few minutes ago. Yes, that's
all. Don't stay up late."

It's this sort of thing that
makes a prospective purchaser
put a book right back on the
counter. This particular book,
however, happens to be one of
the two kinds of books on
intelligence and espionage
which diplomats and intelli-
gence professionals bother to
read. If Mr Winterbotham, who,
at the age of seventy, has never
before written a book, wants to
try his hand at journalese (even
to the extent of calling Anthony
Eden "a bright star in the
political galaxy") who cares?
As one of the most effective
senior intelligence officers of
the second world war, as one who
deserves much of the credit for
correctly estimating the strength
of German air power, as the
originator of spy-plane photo-
graphy (some twenty years
before anyone ever heard of the
CIA's U-2) what he has to say
is bound to be interesting.

And, despite the clichés and
literary irrelevances, his book
is as compulsively readable as
letters from a favourite uncle—

Intelligence tests

SECRET AND PERSONAL by FWWinterbotham/William Kimber 42s
THE RED ORCHESTRA by Gilles Perrault, translated from the
French by Peter Wiles and Len Ortzen/Arthur Barker 55s
A HISTORY OF THE BRITISH SECRET SERVICE by Richard
Deacon/Muller 70s pp 440

MILES COPELAND

all about his meetings with
Hitler, Hess, Rosenberg and a
dozen other top Nazis whom he
met in pursuit of his theory
that the best intelligence leads
come from officials high enough
in their hierarchy to be both
knowledgeable and free to say
what they please.

Another kind of book which
can excite the professional is
the study, in depth, of an oper-
ation launched by Intelligence
officers who later fell into the
hands of Allied interrogators,
and who were given no choice
but to tell the truth, the whole
truth, and nothing but the truth.
Several such studies have
appeared over the past few
years, one of which is Gilles
Perrault's The Red Orchestra.
By sound beatings and other

inducements, the Soviets were
able to get out of captured Ger-
man Intelligence officers all
they had learned about Soviet
Intelligence operations in
Western Europe during the
second world war, includ-
ing in particular those of
"the Red Orchestra," as the
principal Soviet network was
known to the Germans. Later,
Soviet Intelligence officers who
defected to the West brought de-
tails of the Orchestra not only
as seen from their participation
in it, but as seen by the Ger-
mans through their penetra-
tions.

Mr Perrault seems to have
gained access to this material,
much of which I thought was
still secret. In addition, he has
managed to interview various

persons who had direct know-
ledge of Orchestra operations,
and he has done a skilfully
selective job of examining rele-
vant manuscripts and published
works. The result is a kind of
"non-fiction novel" which will
fascinate students of the second
world war or of behind the
scenes diplomacy, although it is
hardly to be recommended as
light bedtime reading.

For anyone seeking light bed-
time reading, there is much to
say for Richard Deacon's The
History of the British Secret
Service. Mr Deacon appears to
have read every book in exist-
ence on the subject of espionage,
absorbing fancy with fact, and to
have added some thoughts of his
own resulting from talks with
retired members of the British
Secret Service—a breed not
renowned for their frankness on
intelligence matters.

All the same, it is as good a
"history" of the British Secret
Service as we are ever likely to
get (from Throgmorton and
Walsingham to Kim Philby) and
it is put together in a manner
which is not only scholarly
(supplementary notes, bibliog-
raphy, and all the rest) but
extremely interesting. As a
present member of SIS told
me, "It's excellent except for
the parts I know about first
hand, but on those it's not so
good."